Subject: Chat with selenaleong@gmail.com
From: "selenaleong@gmail.com" <selenaleong@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

3:35 PM **me**: yo yo
just woke up
selenaleong: wow
night bird.
me: HOW DARE YOU
3:36 PM I mean, not usually
selenaleong: what, i envy you that
me: just sleep schedule out of wack
3:37 PM **selenaleong**: well. that soon too shall pass
me: I did read about lots of random things
3:38 PM how's the porn labeling?

9 minutes

3:48 PM **selenaleong**: i'm not doing that right now! i'm at osh kosh.
3:49 PM i am also trying not to throw a hissy fit
3:51 PM what time did you go to sleep?

6 minutes

3:57 PM **me**: 7 or so, what's osh kosh?
3:58 PM **selenaleong**: it's a childrenswear line.
you don't know oshkosh? wow.
3:59 PM **me**: oh, okay, I know that. they used to have actual commercials 15 years ago
selenaleong: yes
me: so what are you doing there?
selenaleong: i build line sheets
me: ah, line sheets
4:00 PM **selenaleong**: you are probably like "what are those"
"and do i care"
me: I'm definitely like "what are those"
selenaleong: haha when the line's offerings are shown to buyers
4:01 PM be it a boutique, or like, kohls or whatever
the buyers need to see all the styles represented
and these are on "linesheets"
which are broken down by delivery
and then by board
me: very well
selenaleong: a board will have like two-10 styles
and they match back/are cohesive in a visual/fabric manner
4:02 PM anyway that's what i do for a day job

so. what are you having for breakfast.
the answer is not allowed to be "YOU"

4:03 PM **me**: coffee, juice, and Pop Tarts
I don't usually eat pop tarts
selenaleong: gross
are you trying to pickle yourself from the inside
me: but they happened to grab me at the corner store

4:06 PM **selenaleong**: they don't have arms
what flavor are they
if they are of the apple pie variety i will forgive you
me: I'm not telling

4:07 PM **selenaleong**: BLUEBERRY
me: apparently David Bowie's son directed
yes, actually
selenaleong: i knew it.
i just fucking KNEW it.
w/ the frosting, right?
me: yes
selenaleong: truth be told i had a vicious pop tart addiction.
me: you sure know a lot
selenaleong: when i was 18
me: ah

4:08 PM **selenaleong**: you strike me as a blueberry dude
do you even toast them
me: anyway, David Bowie's son directed this movie Moon
yeah
selenaleong: so what's this about the movie

4:09 PM **me**: just a well-received movie that Bowie's son directed
selenaleong: alright
have you seen it?

4:10 PM **me**: nah, just intrigued that Bowie's son directs films
selenaleong: i am not surprised, he's the son of DAVID FUCKING BOWIE

4:11 PM **me**: he could have been, like, leading a revolution
or a hundred other things
selenaleong: alas. he isn't.

4:12 PM god is this day over
i am so painfully bored

4:17 PM **me**: I just knocked over my fucking coffee and broke
Mirna's last glass
I'm enraged
selenaleong: she's going to kill you.
it was nice knowing you

4:18 PM **me**: absolutely unbelievable
4:19 PM **selenaleong**: i'll go to your funeral.
do you need me to bring you some glassware ha ha ha
4:20 PM **me**: I'll just break it
selenaleong: you should get some plastic cups
4:21 PM **me**: i know
selenaleong: clearly we've established you are a clod.
4:22 PM i will not lend you like, my faberge egg
4:23 PM **me**: can I borrow a faberge egg?
4:24 PM for research?
selenaleong: no but i'll lend you one from my ovary
you can actually just KEEP it
you can take them ALL

8 minutes

4:33 PM **selenaleong**: man i got a fucking order of collard greens for lunch
and i realized i don't want them.

13 minutes

4:46 PM **me**: yuck
4:47 PM **selenaleong**: you don't like collard greens?

34 minutes

5:22 PM **me**: never had them
but I can tell they suck
selenaleong: wow.
do you like anything?
me: most things, actually
5:23 PM **selenaleong**: we'll see about that.
so i'm probably leaving here soon.
within like, 45 minutes
me: very well
I have to meet a friend in a little while
5:24 PM should be done with that reasonably soon
selenaleong: i have done NOTHING
me: a quick little project related thing, have to meet programmers
at work?
selenaleong: yes
well i did like three things, each task took like five minutes.
i am now trading insults w/ people on internet message boards.
5:27 PM **me**: about what?
5:28 PM **selenaleong**: nothing nice

20 minutes

5:48 PM **selenaleong**: oh god, my friend debbie when i told her i was hanging out w/ you
tonight:

take him to Union pool
and fuck him in the bathroom
ldc2112: you'll have enough room to give your famous BJ

5:49 PM **me**: that's why they have that sign there
selenaleong: i only ever did coke in those bathrooms
we're NOT going to union pool, are we?
me: nah, figured we could just drink vodka at my place or yours
selenaleong: i'd rather hang out at YOUR place

5:50 PM **me**: good
me too
selenaleong: hahaha OK.
what time?
me: maybe 7:30ish?
8
selenaleong: OK

5:51 PM i can go home and feed my cats. otherwise they will be quite...angry.
whered o you live again? ten eyck?
me: near there
3rd st
off Union
selenaleong: s 3rd?
me: yep
selenaleong: near the uh...
like big laundromat?
or the gas station?

5:52 PM **me**: near the gas station
selenaleong: haha i used to live over there.

5:55 PM **me**: I guess I'll shave
been putting it off
selenaleong: it might help
i mean i have like 2 day stubble on my cunt
geez

20 minutes

6:16 PM **selenaleong**: alright i'm leaving this popsicle stand
text me or whatever when you are free etc etc.
me: blowing this popsicle stand
selenaleong: wait you strike me as a luddite
me: will do
selenaleong: do you HAVE texting
me: who, me?
selenaleong: yes YOU
me: certainly

I have a blackberry
selenaleong: OK
haha so do i.
me: I'm all, like, futurist
sort of
selenaleong: like, OK.
me: like, word
6:17 PM **selenaleong**: i don't know, i think you're a luddite secretly
me: to some extent, yes
selenaleong: UGHHHH i'm leaving this office is hot as hades
yeah i am too, it's cool.
we know our own kind
me: ludditedar
selenaleong: hahaha
yes
i'm warning you, i'm kind of cranky
me: why?
selenaleong: i don't know
6:18 PM **me**: I'll have vodka
selenaleong: it's HOT in here, sit in an office that's like 90 degrees
me: that should calm you down
or not
selenaleong: are you trying to lower my inhibitions
uh yeah russians are known for being REALLY MELLOW
me: I don't if they need to be
but yes
selenaleong: are you trying to seduce me, barrett brown.
(please say yes)
me: this is all classified
selenaleong: hahaha
6:19 PM i'll watergate my way into those files
me: I'll... uh
hmmm
got nothing
selenaleong: yeah well
have something for me later, yeah.
me: oh snap
selenaleong: :)
i'm terrible
you really can't take me anywhere
me: that's okay
6:20 PM **selenaleong**: well i'm relieved.

OK. this shit is 86'd
til later.

me: word, see you later